

BM Transformers: Desert Wars

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Summary: This is a Beast Machines parody. What will Pastrytron do once his Jello Puddingcons get a hold of their new General?

BM Transformers: Desert Wars

Transformers,morphing to a telivision

> set near you !<br>

><br> TRANSFORMERS:DESSERT WARS

> A Blameframe Entertainment production.<br> A Beast Machines parody by Bottalk Transfans.

> Based on characters created by Hasblow, INC.<br>

> Transformers:Dessert Wars<br> Episode production #BT0001

> Episode Title: Secret Of The Ooze<br>

> Theme song perfformed by: CocaCola & Stan Kooshball<br>

Transformers,Dessert Wars (beat) [in robotic voice:

> More than meets the eye] Tansformers desserts in disguise<br> The Morphimals wage their battle against the evil forces

> of the Puddingcahhhhhhhhhhnnnnnssssss.<br> Transformers !

> <br>

> FADE IN:<br>

><br> EXT.ESTABLISHING SHOT-SPACE

><br> A slow, beautiful pan across interstellar night sky

> of space,showing the glimmering effects of the stars.<br> Drifting asteroids with tails of space rocks etc.

> Someplace in space,we see a small ship drifting in <br> Earth's atmosphere. A close up observation

> indicates that there is a puddingcon insignia located <br> on it's center section of the door.

><br> FADE OUT:

><br>

>EXT.SPACE -TITLE CARD:<br>Transformers: The pudding Morphs

><br>NARRATOR:

>Four million years ago.The descendants of the original <br>Autobots known as Morphimals have returned to their

>home planet of Pastratron. They return to find that all

of  
Pastratron's citizins have vanished without a trace.  
>This was caused by the evil and trecherous Pastrytron.  
>He used an virus that caused everyone to freeze  
in place.  
Afterwards he removed their sparks, and  
>built an endless army of drones called Puddingcons.  
Then he took the sparks of three morphimals and  
>put them in the lifless bodies of three Puddingcon  
Generals.

>  
On pastratron the Morphimals had to adapt,they were  
given new bodies in beast dessert form. The bodies were  
given to them by the mysterious OREO,the central lifeforce  
of Pastratron. The Oreo reformatted their beast forms into  
low fat desserts. The Morphimals are lead by the mighty  
>  
OPTIMUS PIE. The morphimals are about to search for  
answers of their existence but ,the leader of the puddingcons  
<br>created a new technology known as GelatonousMetal.  
>This new technology is a mix of an invincible metal and  
Jello.<br>With this new technology in the hands of the treacherous

>Puddingcons,there seems to be little the Morphimals can do  
to win the battle they call the Dessert Wars.

> <br> CUT TO:

><br>EXT.PASTRATRON - NIGHT

><br>We see many blasts of Gelatin goo hit the ground.  
>With out warning we see many feet hurdle past us.<br>More gelatin  
goo hits the ground as the same set  
of feet run by. We pan upward to see the Morphimals  
>dodge the assault of Gelatin goo,that is shot at them  
by the pudding drones,led by the three Generals.<br>  
>Funky techno music plays as the green jello  
>is splattered all over,caused by an explosion  
>from one of the drone's tanks filled with gelatin.<br>The Morphimals  
turn arround the corner, and  
>temporarily find shelter from the attacks.<br>

> CUT TO:<br>

>INT.PUDDINGCON HEADQUARTERS-NIGHT<br>

>Pastrytron's Diagnostic drone enters the room.<br>behind it is a  
tall cylinder covered with a red cloth.  
>Pastrytron gets off of the trone he was sitting on.<br>he stands  
very very tall,he was once a transmetal  
>dragon with great power and strength,now he is  
>now weak covered with wires and a shell that looks  
like a trashcan, and a mask on his face. <br>  
>DIAGNOSTIC DRONE: It is complete Pastrytron !<br>PASTRYTRON: Yesssss  
all is going according to plan.  
>D-DRONE: Behold decepticon STARCREAM. As you  
>have requested  
starcram has been constructed of pure  
>GelatonousMetal,nearly indestructible,except for his foot.<br>

>PASTRYTRON: Welcome to the Dessert Wars Starcream.<br>STARCREAM:  
Thank you allmighty Pastrytron,my first  
>duty as your new General will be to gather more energon.<br>

>PASTRYTRON: <br>You're an idiot, Starscream. When we slip by their  
early  
> warning systems in their own shuttle and destroy  
>Autobot City,  
the Autobots will be vanquished forever.  
><br>STARCREAM:\*Cough\* Uhhmm  
><br>PASTRYTRON:  
>Opps wrong leader,wrong script.Where was I ah yessss.<br>We have no

need for Energon, now that we have a new  
>source of power, a new source of energy, a new source<br>of delicious edible snaks for all to eat after their meals, this  
>is no other than the all mighty mysterious green lime  
pudding<br>underneath Pastratron's surface. Our only obsticle is  
getting  
>past the Morphimals, and the Oreo,blast them,blast them to the  
pit.<br>>STARCREAM:<br>Much easier, almighty Megatron, than attacking the  
real threat, the  
>Autobot's moon base.<br>>PASTRYTRON: \*Cough\* Uhhmm <br>>STARCREAM:<br>Sorry, now you have me doing that. We don't need to  
worry about  
>the Morphimals, or the Oreo, when we have the greatest weapon  
ever.<br>>PASTRYTRON: What would that be Starcream? <br>>STARCREAM:<br>You see, your name sake had hidden our secret weapon in  
a hidden  
>area here on Pastratron. It's quite simple really. Back in the year  
2000<br>strange Autobots came to Earth, and caused our timestream to  
be altered.  
>So I and many others were sent back in time to obcure a new  
weapon.<br>We were so impressed with what the Humans called the Bill  
Cosby Show.  
>That we went to the year 1985, which was only one year after we had  
awaken<br>from the crash of the Ark, any way to make a long story even  
longer, we took  
>this human they called Bill Cosby, and brought him back to  
pastratron.<br>He was then what humans called brain washed, into doing  
our bidding.  
>We hidden him in a secret locaion, then he was cryogenically frozen  
for <br>our later use, eventually we went back to the year  
2000, prevented the  
>strange autobots from altering our timestream, then went back to  
our<br>own time. Everyone had forgotten about this Bill Cosby except  
for me.  
>The only trouble we had while getting this weapon was this human  
<br>called Marty McFly, he the strange older human, a dog, and this  
strange  
>Autobot they called "Flying delorean" almost thwarted our plans  
on<br>more than one occasion. We were saved by this Biff guy whom  
created  
>a diversion for us by crashing his Autobot he called "Caddy" into a  
<br>pile horse dung, what an odd group of Humans, I wonder how they  
  
>managed to win the Great War of 3099. Now we must find Bill Cosby  
!<br>>PASTRYTRON: \*cough\* \*cough\* yes thank you Starcream for that brief  
story.<br>STARCREAM: You are welcome almighty Megatron!  
>PASTRYTRON: Pastrytron my name is Pastrytron!<br>STARCREAM: Sorry  
bad habbit.  
>D-DRONE: Sorry to interrupt, but the Morphimals are coming this  
way.<br>PASTRYTRON: Puddingcon Generals perpare for battle at once.  
  
>PANKORR: Pankorr smash puny Morphimals, then eat them  
good.<br>PASTRYTRON: Yes I am sure that you will.  
>THRUST: Are you coming Pastrytron?<br>PASTRYTRON: No of course  
not, what do think this is Beast Wars?  
><br> WIPE TO:

>EXT.EARTH-DAY<br>>NARRATOR: For reasons unknown to us caused by the mysterious  
<br>green ooze,we were transported to the year 2005 on earth.  
><br>>Hot Rod and his human friend Daniel Witwicky are fishing<br>in a  
large lake by lookout mountin. Daniel looks bored,his  
>rod stuck in the dirt and his line floating in the lake.<br>>HOT ROD: Fish are jumping today, huh, Dan-O?<br>DANIEL: I guess so.

>HOT ROD: Hey, what's the matter?<br>DANIEL: Uh, I don't know, Hot Rod.

>HOT ROD: Come on, you can tell me.<br>DANIEL: Guess I just miss my dad.

>HOT ROD: Don't worry, Spike will be back soon... oh hey! I caught something!<br>DANIEL: Wow! Look at the size of it!

>HOT ROD: Yep. It's a whopper all right.<br>DANIEL: Hot Rod, the shuttle's coming. Let's watch it land.

>HOT ROD: Talk about dull, Daniel.<br>DANIEL: Hurry or we'll miss it!

>HOT ROD: If you're going to ride, Dan-O, ride in style.<br>DANIEL: Hey! Let's stop here!

>HOT ROD: Why settle for a peek, Daniel, when you can see everything  
<br>from Lookout Mountain?

><br>NARRATOR: For reasons unknown to us caused by the mysterious  
  
>green ooze,we were transported back to the year ,what ever the  
hell<br>year it is when beast machines takes place, and everything  
goes down  
>hill from there, and I frankly wish that it's all a dream, and one day  
Rattrap <br>will wake up and we find out that we are still in the  
beast wars era and it  
>was all a bad nightmare caused by that wacky oil that cheetor gave  
to rattrap.<br>Any way I know that will never happen and I guess I  
digress,now back to the  
>show .<br>>EXT.PASTRATRON STREETS - NIGHT<br>>The Morphimals rest while they can.<br>They are dameaged in the  
fight and  
>are covered in a shine of green Jello.<br>>OPTIMUS:We need to get back to our base for repairs.<br>RATTRAP:  
It's all your fault you know.  
><br>CHEETOR: I agree,ever since we came back you have been  
  
>ordering us around, and because of it were now damaged.<br>  
>BLACK-A:Yeah and now we're covered in lime jello.<br>>OPTIMUS: Then we should transform to allow our<br>bodies to repair  
our damaged systems.  
><br>RATTRAP: Hello fearless leader we can't transform!  
  
><br>OPTIMUS: \*sigh\* The early Pastratronians did not  
always transformed they had to learn how to it.<br>It takes years of  
practice and discipline to do so.  
>The oreo has shown me the way,clear your minds.<br>I am morphed !  
[Optimus morphs from ape form to an ape]  
><br>BLACK-A: I am morphed [She morphs from a spider to a spider]  
  
>CHEETOR: I am morphed [He morphs from a cheetah to a  
cheetah]<br>RATTRAP:I am morphed [Nothing]  
>RATTRAP:I am morphed [Nothing]<br>RATTRAP:Ah com'on com'on morph

already.

>What do I have to say,I am low fat? [He morphs from a rat to a rat]<br>It works wahoo,it works. Although I look like a rat.

><br>BLACK-A: Hello you are a rat.

>RATTRAP: Yeah but I was never this ugly.<br>STARCREAM: GET THEM !!!!!!!

>OPTIMUS: Run it's the puddingcons !<br>RATTRAP: Oh we're all gonna die !

><br> FADE TO BLACK:

><br>INSERT TITLE: TO BE CONTINUED

><br>Episode2 : Secret of the ooze Part 2

>The morphimals after they runand <br>hide from the puddingcons,go in search

>for answers of their existence, and to<br>find their missing friends. Instead they

>find a new friend and some kind of pudding.<br>Meanwhile Pastrytron and Starcream find

>their secret weapon,which is now not a <br>secret, and use it against the Morphimals.

>All that and more next time on Dessert Wars!<br>

>-----<br>This was my first fanfic,although

>I have been writing screenplays<br>and short stories since I was in

>sixth grade. I hope you enjoyed it.<br>If not please E-mail with ideas to

>improve it,or to make it better.<br>There are no actual copy rights

>because this is a parody of Fox Kid's<br>Beats Machines. Most credit comes from

>all of us frequent visitors of bottalk.com.<br>The full address is <http://www.bottalk.com>

>-----<br>Voice Guy

>[Hard at work writer!]<br>[voice@dwp.net](mailto:voice@dwp.net)

> <p><p>

End  
file.